

I hope you will
 choose one of the
 seaweed baskets
 I write just you
 if mind
 name on one, but
 you have select
 any
 the instant
 you do too
 send you one of
 them in the evenings
 and wish as well as
 myself that they
 were nearer - but
 you are in London - they
 will also go to the sale for the
 school -

My dear W. Garrison



I can scarcely
 think twelve months have
 past since I saw you - you
 are so very often present to the
 minds even of those of us who
 have not had the happiness of
 seeing you face to face, that
 I think time does not seem to
 have passed between the
 thoughts - I suppose it is not

the same with all but must
be with ~~some~~ of us - When
we heard of your illness we
learned also of your partial
recovery - I got a letter from
Frederick Douglass telling of
'our Garrison's' illness - He
seems to love you more than
now he sees you - I think you
seem to understand his nature
very clearly - He has a very
strong will - the fact of such
as he having been obliged to
yield themselves entirely to

the will of others, without power
of even expressing their dissat-
isfaction, misapprehended many
here who formerly looked
on Flowers as necessarily slavish.

I did not thank you for the
kind remembrance of me even
by sending T. J. May's little
treatise. but I do value it very
much and yet I have given it
wide circulation! - even at the
risk of injuring the ~~fine~~ cover
on which the "warm regards" were
written - they however are long

since transferred to a place
where I hope not even death
will remove them—

Along with this I send
what I hope will cause
me to be warmly remembered
by you—our smaller manu-
factures are, we have heard
esteemed in America—

We were so glad to hear Henry C.
Wright had gone to you—It is
only bodily he would throw cold
water on you—good bye

dear and very much esteemed
friend—
yours
Isabel Jennings